

On your label is a date;
Renew before it is too late.

VOLUME 17.

MEXICO, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1916.

NUMBER 47.

THE SANTA FE HAS SOME PLANS

Wants to Get Into St. Louis—Tentative Scheme to Build Joint Road From Carrollton to Mexico.

The metropolitan papers first of the week contained the following dispatch:

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 14.—Plans of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad to enter St. Louis from the west, tentatively announced recently, may soon reach a definite stage.

Santa Fe officials admit they are anxious to get into St. Louis to compete for the westbound passenger and freight traffic, but it is contended that plans for extending the line into St. Louis as yet are vague and that negotiations looking to the extension up to this time have been conducted informally.

The only plan thus far considered calls for joint action with the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad. The Burlington has a line from St. Louis west to Mexico, Mo. All its trains are handled from Mexico into Kansas City via the Chicago & Alton tracks south of the Missouri River.

This arrangement is said to be unsatisfactory and the Santa Fe is discussing plans which would call for the construction of a track between Carrollton, Mo., and Mexico, Mo., the new track to be used jointly by the Santa Fe and the Burlington.

All conferences relative to the proposed Santa Fe entry into the St. Louis field have been conducted between W. D. Storey, Santa Fe vice-president in charge of operation, and H. E. Byram, the operating head of the Burlington. Neither will admit that the discussions have reached a definite stage. Both admit, however, that the subject has been discussed.

The Santa Fe runs northeast from Kansas City to Carrollton and thence direct to Chicago. From Carrollton to Mexico, the western terminus of the Burlington-owned track, is only 95 miles, so that the project does not call for the construction of any great length of track.

Because of its western facilities the Santa Fe would make a formidable competitor in the St. Louis field, where it could offer shippers exceptional facilities in moving shipments west and southwest. As the situation now stands, the Santa Fe accepts at Kansas City for the West haul a goodly percentage of west-bound freight originating in St. Louis.

Under a decision of the United States Supreme Court any railroad entering St. Louis has the right to use the facilities of the Terminal Railroad Association of St. Louis, on a rental basis. Therefore it would be unnecessary for the Santa Fe to build a depot or establish yards in St. Louis.

"CAST UP BY THE SEA."

A traveling sculptor, calling himself John McCord of Philadelphia, landed in Mexico last week. His temporary land holding was a clay bank just west of the big bridge over the railroad tracks. He works in mud, and he brings beauty, too. His first effort was a figure of a mother and her child, life size, which he called "Cast up from the Sea." The features were almost perfect and crowds of people thronged to the spot from day to day to observe the creation. As some stood and studied the figure tears came to the eyes. Another figure was the face of an American Indian, a creation almost as wonderful as the first. Lastly was the life-size figure of a great lion.

John McCord declines to say anything about himself. But he has a great talent, and it seems that he might make better use of it, the what he is doing is a help to the world, nevertheless. He, himself, figuratively speaking, might be called a figure "cast up by the sea."

An old mud-stained raincoat lay on the ground and a card beside it read, "Drop a Penny Here for the Sculptor." He got a pile of pennies and nickels each day.

McCord works with his bare hands, a small wooden paddle and a pocket knife.

Ed. L. Corder, 36 years old, formerly of Mexico, died last week of peritonitis at Quincy, Ill.

MRS. ADARESTA ZAUGG.

Passes Away Early Friday Morning—Funeral Services Sunday—Burial at Centralia.

The funeral services for Mrs. Adaresta Zaugg were held at the home Sunday, Oct. 15, 1916, at 10 a. m. The remains were taken to Centralia where, amidst a host of friends, a short religious service was held at Adaresta Hunt.

The cemetery, conducted by Rev. Sneed of Clarence, Mo.

Adaresta Hunt Zaugg, beloved wife of Godfrey Zaugg, died of congestion of the brain Friday, October 13, at their home on North Wade street in Mexico.

Adaresta Hunt, born Dec. 7, 1850, was the daughter of Enoch and Harriett Newel Cook Hunt, who came to Missouri in 1838 from Weymouth, Mass. These parents with their children lived first in Hannibal, and later settled in Monroe County within a quarter-mile of the present site of Strother. A brother of Mrs. Zaugg, Zachariah Bates Hunt, of Santa Fe, passed away April of this year. She was the youngest of ten children. Only one, Mrs. Angelina Conger, of Seattle, Washington, still lives.

In 1879 the family moved to Centralia, where in September, 1883, Adaresta Hunt and Godfrey Zaugg were married. Of this union there were five children. Lorain, a daughter, died at the age of fourteen years. Frederick Cook Zaugg is now a resident of Colorado Springs, Colo., and Miss Harriett has a position with Ragsdale-Holmes Clothiers and Outfitters of Centralia. Mrs. S. L. Robinson, a daughter, of Mexico, also survives.

Mr. and Mrs. Zaugg have been residents of this city for five years. Nieces and nephews of the deceased in this vicinity are Luke and Arlie Hunt, Mrs. J. B. Wisdom, Mrs. R. B. Hooton, Wm. Jackman, Mrs. Paul St. Vrain, Miss Lizzie Hunt, Mrs. Byron Wilkerson, Roger Hunt, and Mrs. Charles Wilkerson.

In Centralia are Orville and Misses Elsie and Katie Hunt, Mrs. Julius Hunt and J. C. Hunt.

Mrs. Zaugg, of Colonial lineage, possessed the sterling qualities of the early pioneers of our country. She was a devoted wife and mother and friend, and of thoroughly devoted Christian character. While she had been in failing health, for two years, her final illness was only of four days duration.

MRS. G. B. MACFARLANE.

Mrs. Alice Orear Macfarlane, wife of the late Supreme Judge G. B. Macfarlane, died in St. Louis last week. The body was brought to Mexico for burial, funeral at the Mexico Christian Church conducted by Rev. M. A. Hart of Columbia and Rev. A. A. Wallace, of Mexico.

Many friends sent beautiful floral offerings. The Daughters of 1812 of St. Louis, of which Mrs. Macfarlane was a member, sent a beautiful floral flag. The D. A. R. of Columbia attended the funeral and sent floral offerings.

The interment was in Elmwood cemetery. The three sons of Mrs. Macfarlane, Locke, of New York; Guy, of St. Louis, and Roy, of San Antonio, attended the funeral.

Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Klarenbach, south of Farber, made the Message a much appreciated call one day last week. They were interested in our linotype. Mr. and Mrs. Klarenbach have four interesting daughters at home, the oldest not yet 16 years old. The daughters are Misses Mabel, Nellie, Leona and Lola. We warrant that's a happy home all right.

THE WEATHER.

Nearly an inch of rain fell Saturday night, Sunday and Monday. It was great; was needed. Fine on the wheat fields and will make stock water.

Chas. Crewe, down at Washington, D. C., writes that he is coming home to vote for Woodrow Wilson next month and to see his Mexico friends.

MEXICO SAVINGS BANK.

44th Year in Business
Capital Stock \$100,000

W. W. FRY, President.
J. R. JESSE, Cashier.

MR. BRITT HAS A WORD.

Makes Timely Suggestions to The Corn Carnival Management—The Shows Were an Affront to the Farmers.

Editor Message:

Dear Sir: Well, the Fall Festivities in Mexico are over for this year. I feel that a few comments may be in order and a little just criticism may lead to a better show next year.

First of all, I want to commend the management for the very convenient and roomy accommodations they provided for the display of farm products and the courteous treatment accorded exhibitors. It is a pity that more of the space provided was not occupied.

It is with a view to securing a better response from the farmers next year that I write these lines. I wish to suggest a few ideas to the management which, I think, if adopted would lead to a more lively interest on the part of the farmers.

The exhibits this fall were very good, I thought, but not numerous enough to make a really interesting contest in most classes.

This is partly due to a certain feeling among the farmers, over which the managers of the Fair had no control, that is, the dread some people have of being defeated. Most anyone will say, "Oh, yes, I would make an exhibit if I knew I would win but I don't want to be defeated."

Now that is the wrong idea. If you have a good article don't be afraid to show it, even if someone else does show a little better one. If you show a good article the fact that someone shows a better one does not make yours worse. On the other hand, if you show a poor article and no one shows a good one you will get the premium, but it does not make your premium any better. In other words it is more to your credit to show a really good article and have it outclassed by something still better than to show a poor article and have it win because there is nothing good shown.

I have shown live stock and farm products in several different shows, both in Missouri and Illinois and I always went away with some winnings and some defeats and I never left but one fair feeling the least bit sore and that was the fall of 1915, when we had such a good hog show at the Mexico Fair and the Association laid down on the whole bunch of hog and sheep men and refused to pay us any money at all because the heavy rain prevented any attendance that day. I never will think that was right. That same rain damaged my wheat and oat crop to the extent of several hundred dollars but those to whom I had promised money did not cancel the obligation because of my losses.

I must return to my subject and tell the managers of the Fall Festivities how I think they might help matters another year.

First, they might have the ribbons tied early in the week so that visitors could see which articles ranked highest and study just why they ranked highest. A very few of the visitors at last week's show got to see which articles were adjudged best.

Another reason for the farmers' lack of interest, I think, was the carnival company that was there. I am not going to abuse those people, or even say they had no right there, but I do think their presence was a detriment to the corn show.

I believe that when the country people learned they were to be annoyed by the same old bunch of tent shows and catch-penny games of chance that were here last year they became disgusted and lost interest.

You called it "Farmers' Week," and invited us to town to enjoy a vacation, and we did not like to have those people, with whom we have nothing in common, pushing their wares under our noses with such annoying persistence. I believe most of the farmers have a higher conception than that, of what constitutes high-class entertainment. They consider it an affront to their intelligence to have that class of thing brought to town for their entertainment.

If you doubt that the farmers feel as I say, just go on the streets or to the Hitch-lot and interview them on the subject. I think you will be convinced.

Some have said it was a scheme of the merchants to draw the people to town to spend their money, but I

TOMMIE TOMKINS' WOODCRAFT STORY.

A Dream—Almost Plays "Hookey" From School—Bro. Bull Frog Hit in the Eye, Has Tommie Arrested.

By L. Roy Ferris.

Now, honest to goodness, Tommie wasn't a bad boy. In fact, he was just so kind and thoughtful, as a rule, that everybody loved him. But the mothers of all the little boys would say: "Johnnie, try and be nice, like Mrs. Tomkins' little Tommie;" or, "Willie, I wish you were more like Tommie Tomkins."

So you see when a fellow like Tommie forgets and does something wrong it is just as bad as if you were to do something you would be ashamed for little sister to hear.

Well, I hate to tell you about it, but if you will promise not to let it cause you to disobey mother when she says, "Freddie, bring me a basket of chips" you will jump to the task quickly, just as tho you were playing foot ball, I will tell you. One day Tommie started for school. He had reached the little grove of trees just this side of the school house. It may have been the birds that sang so sweetly, for Robin Red Breast had shed the worn-out feathers in his wings and tail and was telling the Brown Thrush in song about the nice family of four Mrs. Robin and he had reared. How he had fooled Pussy Cat by building a nest right before her eyes, so she could see. But when she was taking a nap he had built one in another tree, where Pussy's sharp eyes could not find. Pussy had watched the wrong nest for the darlings. How he would soon take his long flight down South, a trip that no one but birds and rich folks can afford to take each year, down where the orange blooms look like the ones Tommie's sister wore when she was married.

So you see it wasn't altogether Tommie's fault when he turned to the left instead of the right, crossed the log across the creek, and found himself at the old Swimming Hole where the giant willow hangs over the creek and the roots form a dandy good seat to sit upon while a fellow pulls off his shoes and stockings. Tommie leaned against the willow tree, and would no doubt have gone to sleep had not Brother Bull Frog have never charged them with such a scheme. I believe it is done in a better spirit than that. I believe the leading men in the different cities finance and support something of this kind every fall because they realize that the world must be and will be amused. But if they do hold these festivities for the purpose named, they surely are making a mistake, by bringing in this bunch of showmen and vendors. They are only offering to those who are foolish enough to patronize those people a chance to spend their money with an out-of-town concern.

Almost everything they offer for sale or barter is offered in direct competition with some enterprise in Mexico. All their refreshments and confections are easily duplicated in the restaurants and cafes of Mexico; all their trinkets and notions may be found in the Mexico shops and stores and even their shows are in competition with the Mexico Play-houses, tho I will venture the opinion that the entertainment to be found within their tents is on a lower plane than is offered at the regular play-houses of Mexico.

I just want to ask the City Dads of Mexico where is the consistency of trying to put down gambling in Mexico and putting the city to the expense of arresting and prosecuting those found shooting craps and playing poker and then allowing a bunch of outsiders to set up on the streets all kinds of fortune wheels and games of chance to catch all the spare coins that the people can be separated from?

Do not censure the farmers for spending money with mail order houses of known repute and established integrity for staple goods that we need in our homes and in the conduct of our business and then expect us to patronize a traveling troupe like this and spend money with them for something we do not need.

If you must have the tent shows and their attendant features next year, please have them either before or after the corn show.

Yours truly,

WM. I. BRITT.

Rush Hill, Mo.

WILD AUTO.

Mrs. Lizzie Nelson of Rush Hill drove her Overland car to Mexico Friday morning and as she turned north on Jefferson street, in attempting to dodge other vehicles, she lost control of her machine and it smashed into the front of Lowry's Tin Shop. The crash was heard for blocks around. Nobody hurt; machine injured only slightly, but Lowry's front was fixed till the carpenters can refix it. The plate glass fell into a thousand pieces on the sidewalk.

SETTLE-DENHAM.

Centralia, Mo., Oct. 11.—J. E. Denham of Thermopolis, Wyo., and Miss Bessie Settle of Centralia were married this evening at the First Christian Church by Elder Charles H. Swift of Carthage, Mo.

They will reside at Thermopolis, where Mr. Denham is in the banking business.

stuck his head up thru the green scum of the creek and winked at Tommie. It is bad enough to have Brother Yellow Hammer pound on the tree right over a fellow's head, and pretending he is hunting worms, and every now and then give a screech that sounds like he said, "Shame, shame." But when a frog actually winks at a fellow, it was more than Tommie could stand, and grabbed a rock he shied it at Bro. Frog, and it looked like the rock had found its mark.

"There is little Tommie Tomkins," remarked Brother Coon to Brother Rabbit as they came to the creek for a drink.

"Why, bless my heart," said Red Squirrel, "Tommie, what are you doing out of school?"

"Why, you see, Red Squirrel," began Tommie, "you see I wasn't feeling well and, and"—he began to hunt for an excuse, like a boy hunts for his knife in the grass. "You see, I, well, to tell you the truth, I am tired of school."

"That is no excuse, Tommie. In the first place, do you suppose you grow more tired than your teacher who has to deal with a score or more all day long, and after school while you are rolling hoops and playing ball his work continues, and while you are asleep in your little bed and Dr. Owl is catching mice in the yard under your window, your teacher is sitting up working out many ways to teach you things that will help you to make a living when you have to take care of mother in case your dad should lose his health."

Just then Blue Jay came screaming along, talking so excitedly, as they always do.

"Why, look there," says Jay, "look, Tommie Tomkins is running away from school."

"And he hit me in the eye," added Bull Frog.

"Let's try him," said Terrapin, "before a jury of six and see if he is guilty."

Dr. Owl was appointed Judge. Brothers Rabbit, Terrapin, Muskrat, Coon, Squirrel and Sister Possum were chosen to act as jurors. Bull Frog objected at first to having Sister Possum serve. He said he thought woman's work was at home in her hollow tree. But when Sister Possum replied she guessed her house was in as good order as any fellow's mud-bank, who never had a home and who was hatched out by the sun, they let her serve. Judge Owl decided the old sycamore tree was a good place to hold the court.

As Tommie climbed to the wide, flat stump of the once giant sycamore whose 137 rings showed it had stood that many years, he noticed, while the jury was being seated, that three of the rings were not as wide as the others, which goes to show that in the three years of drouth the old tree had not grown as much as in the years of plentiful rain.

"Now, Thomas Tomkins, tell the jury why you hit Brother Frog—in the eye with a rock," began the Judge, "and when you are thru we will call Bro. Frog's witnesses—Brothers Polecat, Weasel, Mink and Rattlesnake."

"Oh, what a bad lot of witnesses," thought Tommie. It certainly looked bright for Bull Frog.

As the jury was seated close to Tommie, Tommie tried to catch Bro. Rabbit's eye, but Bro. Rabbit looked straight ahead.

(Continued next week.)

SOME CORN SHOW AWARDS

Canned Goods Prizes, Show Window and Bread, Cake and Pie.

Canned Goods.

Mrs. W. S. Eller won the prize of \$2.00 for the best display of jellies. In the special classes of jellies, prizes, \$1.00 each, were awarded as follows: Apple, Mrs. George Erdel, Rush Hill; crab apple, Mrs. E. J. Winter, current, Mrs. W. A. Eller; grape, Mrs. Fred Mundy; gooseberry, Mrs. L. E. Menefee, of Wellsville; plum, Mrs. E. J. Winter.

Best display of pickles, \$2.00, Mrs. B. F. Miller; cucumber pickles, \$1.00, Mrs. W. S. Eller; best mixed pickles, \$1.00, Mrs. James Ward; best pear sweet pickles, Mrs. M. S. Carter.

In preserves \$1.00 was offered for best of each variety. Awards as follows: Apple, Mrs. George Duncan; pear, Mrs. Mike Shoup; plum, Mrs. B. F. Miller; gooseberry, Mrs. J. D. Greer; tomatoes, Mrs. Nora Fox, of Fulton.

Mrs. Henry Sannebeck won the prize, \$2.00, for the best display of canned goods. Each of the following won a \$1.00 prize: Apples, Mrs. E. J. Winter; pears, Mrs. Fred Mundy; plums, Mrs. B. F. Miller; gooseberries, Mrs. John Stowers, of Centralia; cherries, Mrs. Fred Mundy; tomatoes, Mrs. Emma DeMuth.

Best quart of cider vinegar, Mrs. G. F. Tolson; best quart of sorghum, Mrs. C. B. Davis. Best quart of honey, Mrs. John Meckley, first; second, J. W. Rouse.

Best country cured ham, W. J. Gamble, first, \$3.00; second, \$2.00, Mrs. D. J. Fecht, and third, \$1.00, D. W. Littrell.

Show Window Prizes.

Late Wednesday afternoon of last week the awards were made in the contest for the best decorated show windows.

Class A, which included dry goods, clothing and general and variety stores, Phillips took first; Fredendall & Wilkins, second, and C. P. Malone, third.

Class B, including groceries and bakeries, Smith Bros. took first; King's Market, second, and Fred A. Morris Grocery, third.

Class C, shoe stores, Davis-Mitchell, first, Wilkins & Brown, second, and Steinman's, third.

Class D, furniture stores, L. W. Roberts, first, McPheeters, second.

Class E, jewelry stores, R. D. Worrell, first; Pilcher Jewelry Co., second, and Dearing, third.

The prize given in Class F, restaurants and cafes, went to the Only Way Cafe.

Class G, including all other stores not listed above, Monroe Candy Co. awarded first prize, Buckner's Drug Store, second, Overland Auto Shop, third.

Cake and Pie Awards.

The judges in the bread, pie and cake contests were Mrs. O. H. Brown, Miss Mayne Ringo and H. E. C. Tucker. Their awards were as follows:

First prize, best white cake, \$1.00, won by Mrs. F. B. Cook.

Best angel food cake, \$1.00, Mrs. Frank Bickley.

Best caramel cake, \$1.00, Mrs. George Williams.

Best Prince of Wales cake, \$1.00, Mrs. B. F. Haskell.

Best ribbon cake, \$1.00, Mrs. F. B. Cook.

Best devil's food cake, \$1.00, Miss Ruby Crews.

Best plate sugar cookies, 50 cents, Mrs. B. F. Haskell.

Best plate of molasses cookies, Mrs. James Ward.

Best pumpkin pie, \$1.00, Mrs. Wm. Scott.

Best apple pie, Miss Elva Kircher, Rush Hill.

Best caramel pie, Mrs. E. L. Gregory.

Best chocolate pie, Best chocolate pie, Mrs. Charlie Campbell.

Miss Frances Kemp took first prize in the wheat bread contest; Mrs. T. Ed Bodkins, second, and Mrs. L. H. Selb, third.

First prize for best quart of honey, J. W. Wagner, Laddonia; second prize, Mrs. George Duncan, of Mexico.

Mr. C. E. Turner and Miss Ruby Lipe, both of Columbia, were married in Mexico Saturday, Rev. S. W. Hayne officiating.